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ENVELLON

Until Dawn

Nele Messerschmidt
- Vocals

Oraculum

Responsible for life and time
The clock ticks calm but straight
It's winded up by fate itself
To lead all things as set

Dreams sprout tall so beautiful
To wither and fall off
Old and dusty creaky and rough
This clockwork will not rest

Gone and banned from home again
The riddles answer in my hand
Forsaken
But this way ends just with the life of mine

A path as long as burdensome
To find my salvation
From haunting questions, disillusiones,
Fears that veil my mind

Acting like a blinded sage
But feeling like a child
My eyes set to the horizon
Searching for my fate

Only one question will be in the end
Eternal silence or purest perfection?

Spellbound

Awaken in the dead of a starlit night
Lying dreamful, afraid of leaving this forsaken place
My age-old friend

Silence from the deep is rising inside me,
Wakes me up and brings me back to life
Longing for the day, when I will dare to take a step
Beyond these pale walls

A chime breaks the silence of the night
A thunder, that drowns every beating of my fragile heart
A clockwork of old soars into the whirling sky
And fills me with pure spellbinding fear



Silence From The Deep

*Where has the magic spell gone?
When did the paintings fade?
Why did the music fall silent?*

*I hear a call from the deep
Not far from here
Telling me to turn back and wait*

The clock strikes louder than my heart beats

*What seems long-lost lies still inside of you
Soon the circle's closed and the veil of night will fall*

*I walk the path without myself
Have I gone astray?
What have I missed to take along with me?*

Help me to break this long silence

*What seems long-lost lies still inside of you
Soon the circle's closed and the veil of night will fall*

*Reach out your hand
There're yet wonders to behold
It is up to you
There's a morning to create*

Martin „Maddin“ Klüners *- Drums*



Gilbert Gelsdorf
- *Guitars*



The Puppeteer

*Tangled in wires of iron
Strangled by strings of despair*

*The rusted needle of your compass crumbled into dust
You waste of hate are a shame to yourself*

*The curtain fell
The play begins
Your naked carcass is exposed*

*Dance for the lord of broken souls
The one, that sets the rhythm you obey
Your life lies in his hands
Hear and fear the mocking child's laugh*

*All the marks that you've left were swallowed by the tides
You're nothing more but a ghost from the past*

*Your life has left you in the dark
Now strings come sprouting from your hands*

*Give up on this worthless struggle
You've delivered your soul to the deepest of black
Let go of your last hopes*

*From now on
The great showmaker will make your lifeless moves
Hear the craving of the doll
One cut will settle this once and for all*

*Nigh is the end of this dread show
and so the master's rhythm will stagnate
Now the scissors come to cut your strings
The magic fades away*

Fallen Into A Dream

As the grand clock sounds the bell
For another day's evanescence
And the music box rings out
It is time to dream again

In the search of an escape
From this everlasting night
The melody's the only thing
To calm down my restless mind

This abstract, endless grace
Everlasting wonders welcome me
With a loving embrace
Will they fade as I dare to kiss the dawn?

This world gets blurred by an ancient lullaby
Guides me back to the cradle of all
A lovely tune creates a dream itself
Within I descend to the place I truly belong

Dreams are made of painted scenes
Which can only be seen by my heart
Full of colours and high hopes
Hidden for the open eyes

An eternal entity
Between two worlds is what I am
Not enough for flesh and blood
Just more than a brief fantasy

King Of Thieves

I dearly miss this wind
Stroked my skin long ago
It lent me air to breath
And brought me precious memories

As the wind moved on
I was left behind

Hail to the king of thieves
The taker and creator
Turn the hourglass just three times
And watch the world decay

Once my well ran dry
The wasteland closed in on me
Sand has devoured this site
And forced me to stray

Two turns are done
The last grain's falling down
The wind will blow again
And carry me along

Until Dawn

Rest for this night
The cradle's not yet too cold
To dream again
Forget all your fears for now
Sleep tight and rest your eyes tonight
Until the break of day

When the clock strikes twelve
You will leave this forsaken place
The singing of the sun will drown this silence
Draws you far into the warming glow
Of your morning's dawn

To leave, where you've been left behind
Means wandering a lonesome road
For one curious heart
Further into a wondrous land
Where the wish you once made
Will come true at last: You'll pass the edge of night

Then the deep blue sky
Shows the way out the dark
The promising dawn
Dispels the veil of night

The story will go on

Dead-End Alley

Treated like a clockwork toy
Without a soul or a spark of the right to exist
Cherished like the sunrise
Punished like a hound dog
You don't have to play innocent

All of your kind took my peace from me
And let me drown in my morass of hate
But it is not my fault, that I answer in anger
When you say there is no choice

Spare me from your truth
And shield me from the way of the world
Oh, it seems I deserve this fate
If life is all about the path, that you forced me to go
I will bear all burdens of my choice

Born into this world and convicted from the start
For ill deeds, that I've never done
Tossed into the clockwork
Torn up by the gear wheels
You forgot to leave a way out

I've never intended to treat you as cruelly
As you try to chain me this way
What is it I have done that the world ejected me?
Revenge for an asserted sin?

Ungrateful and insolent
Spit on me as long as you can

Glances terrify my mind
Drag me to the edge of despair

Shore To Aeon

*Awaken in a wondrous dream
Where a river springs from its head
A boat rests on a quiet shore
And staggers in the evening tide*

*Somewhere from afar I can hear whispers
Bid me to cast anchor amid the night waves
The ocean seems so endless
There is no border between the starlit sky
And this never-ending sea*

Silent eternity

*The journey's casting off into the blue
Following the endless stream
There's no helmsman, there is no oar
Just an old, blind passenger*

*Weeping willows welcome me
And their blooming branches cover the stream
The sunsets last red rays fade away
As the warmth is passing me by*

*Withered leaves dance through the air
And the treetops turning drab and bald
Nightly blue reveals itself
As I reach the oceans calm*

*Where the river floats into the sea
Aeon's awaiting me*

*Aeon bears finality
And denies the passenger's return
Stars and silence carry me
Far into an endless, floating sky*

Pascal Pannen - Keys



Philipp „Phil“ Kehout

- Bass



Born From Hope

*Far back in my childhood
In a distant time of bliss
Thoughts and dreams
Have encircled me
Which I never wanted to miss*

*Nothing more but memories
Are the days of unconcern
The scent of lovely daisies
Now gone but not yet lost*

*Born from Hope
Trails to the horizon
The source of all good in me
Calls on my heart
Not risen to be a memory*

*Childhood's like a treasure
To protect for a lifetime
Like the gift to overlook
Dark chapters on my way*

*Rapture turned to loneliness
Joy changed to hatred
To avoid all my fears
I have chosen the path of exile*

Dreamcatcher

*The time has come
The eternal hiding found its end
Now forget all things, that held you back
And face your way ahead*


*The bravest heart
Beating fast and aches for nameless roads
Listen to its longing words of old
And the wonders of this life*

*From lasting memories the circle has been tied
To tread the path and spur his bravery*

*Oh, Keeper of his heart
Preserve his innocence
Fend off all threats
And pave his way to the unknown*

*Your eager feet
They will carry you to what you seek
Where the answer lies in morning's dawn
At the salving end of night*

*Little boy you've gone astray
Far in this lonely night
Mind your dreamcatcher
Hold it tight and don't let go!*



*"A chime breaks the silence
of the night"*

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